

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



20¢ 99 MAY 02459

DAREDEVIL®

AND THE

BLACK WIDOW™



YOU STOLE MY GIRL, HORNHEAD!

WELL, ALL I WANT IN RETURN IS-- YOUR LIFE!

THAT LEDGE! CAN'T REACH IT-- CAN'T!!

NO! IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN-- NO!

HE'S BACK! DON'T MISS--

THE MARK OF HAWKEYE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™



NO!!

MISTER, I'VE JUST FOUGHT ONE OF THE **TOUGHEST** BATTLES OF MY *LIFE!*

AND NOW *NOTHING'S* GONNA STAND BETWEEN ME AND A GOOD *REST!* NOT EVEN *YOU!*

SO *MOVE ALONG,* SONNY, BEFORE I--

DAREDEVIL--
PLEASE!

WELL--! THE WIDOW'S OLD *BEAU--*

OR, SHOULD I SAY, "*BOW?*"

THEY'VE ONLY JUST RETURNED FROM BATTLING THE DARK MESSIAH. AND NOW, ACCORDING TO...

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...THEY MUST COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH--

--AN OLD FRIEND!

FLAT-FOOT, YOUR
SENSE OF *HUMOR*
RIVALS THE HULK'S
GOOD LOOKS.

AND AS FOR *YOU*,
HORN-HEAD, I ALMOST
DIED *MYSELF*
THIS AFTERNOON--

--OF
BOREDOM!

I'VE BEEN PERCHED
LIKE A PARTRIDGE IN
THAT *PEAR TREE*
OVER YONDER...FOR
TWO HOURS AND
38 MINUTES--

--JUST
WAITING
FOR YOU
CLOWNS TO
GET
HOME!

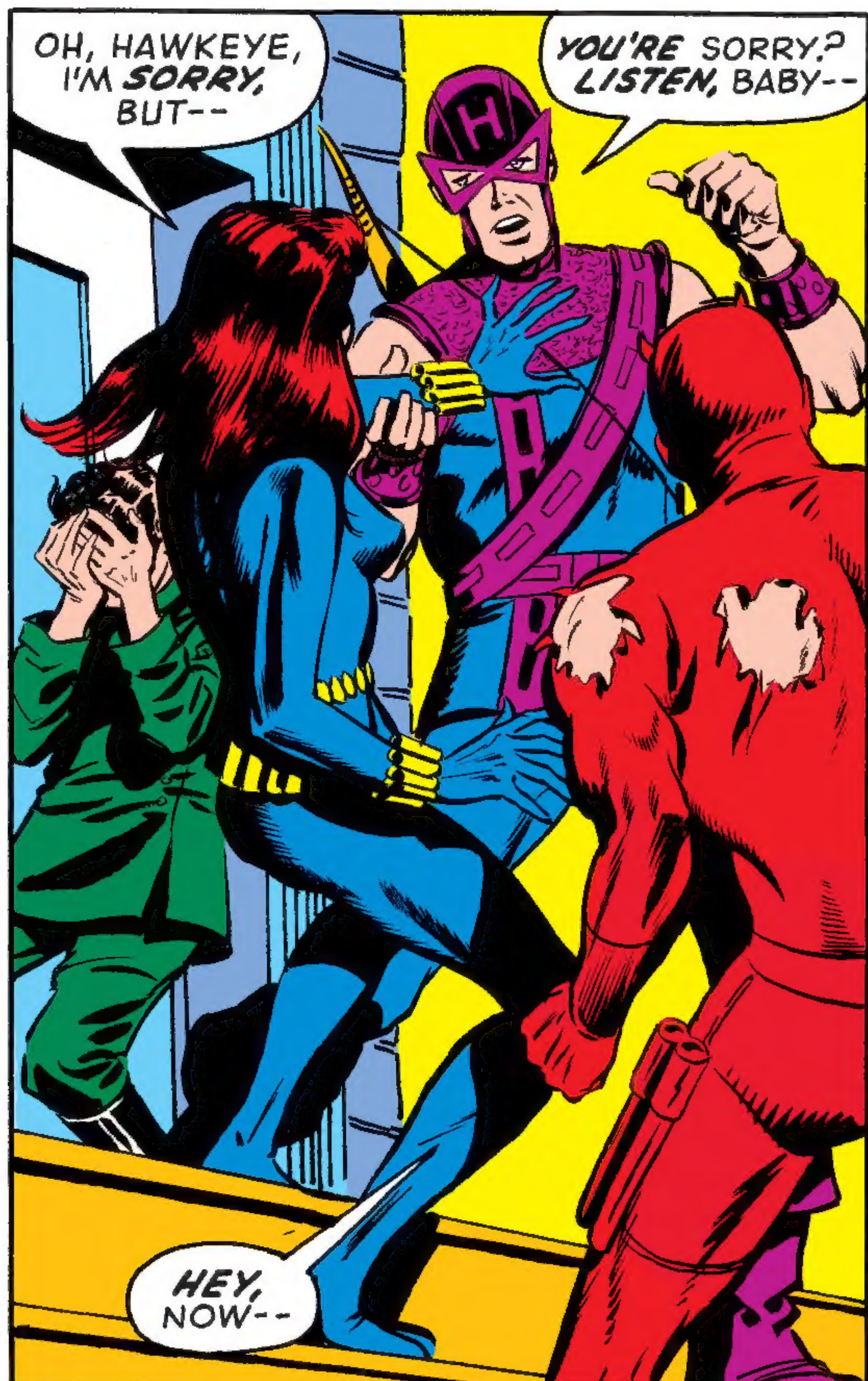
I'M
SORRY,
KITTEN...

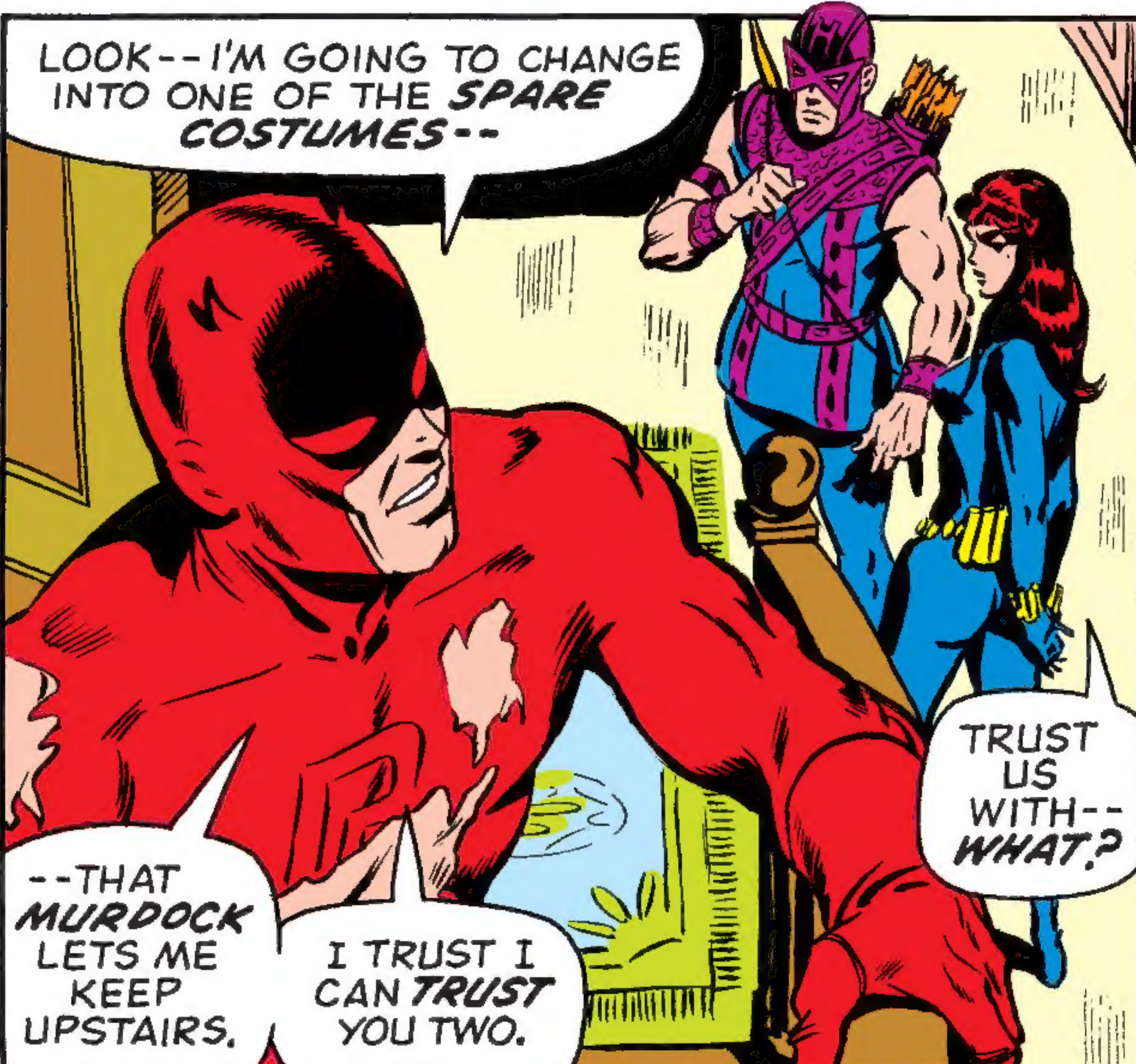
I *TRIED* TO
SEND HIM
AWAY, BUT
I'VE BEEN...
SO WEAK...

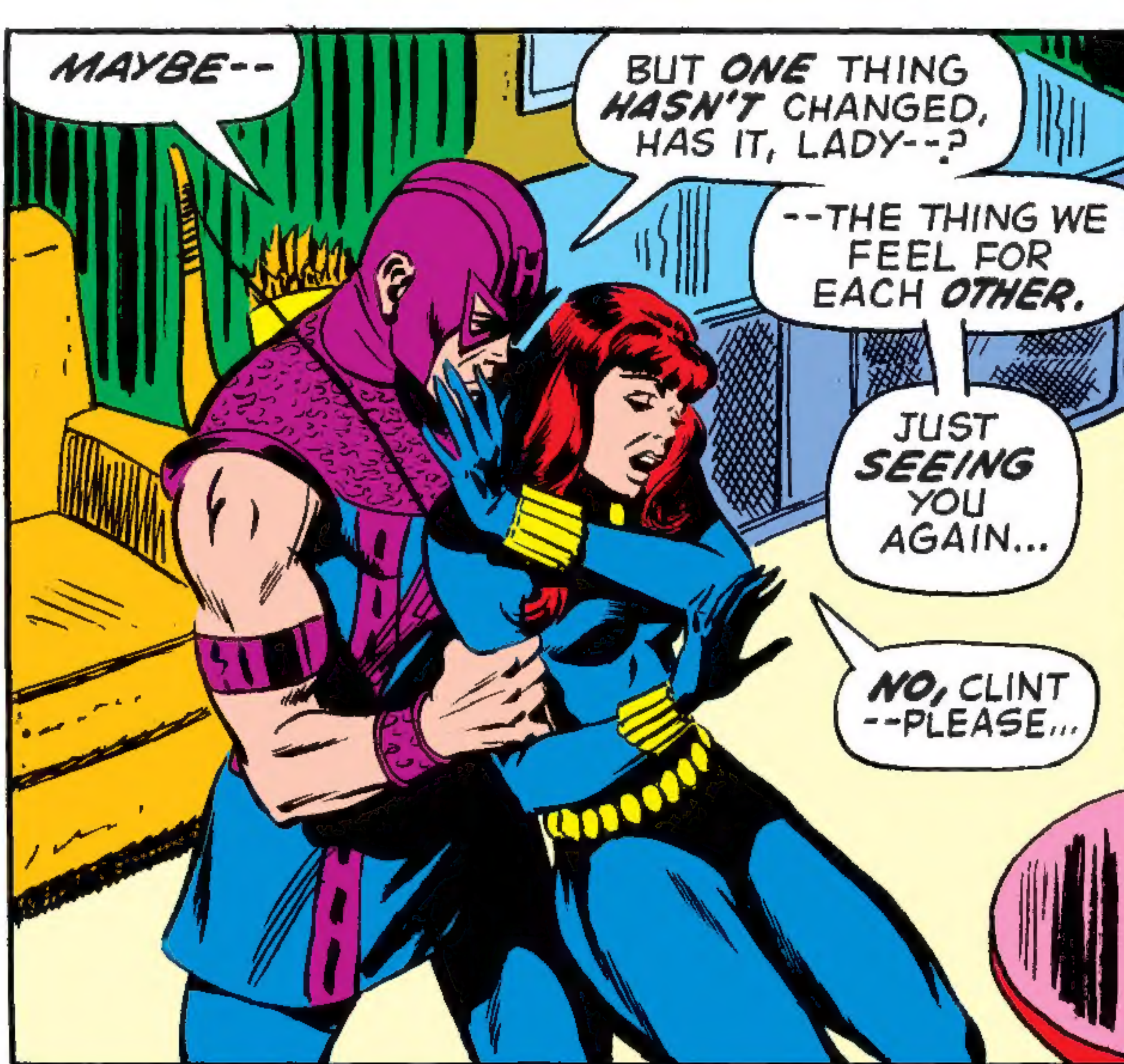
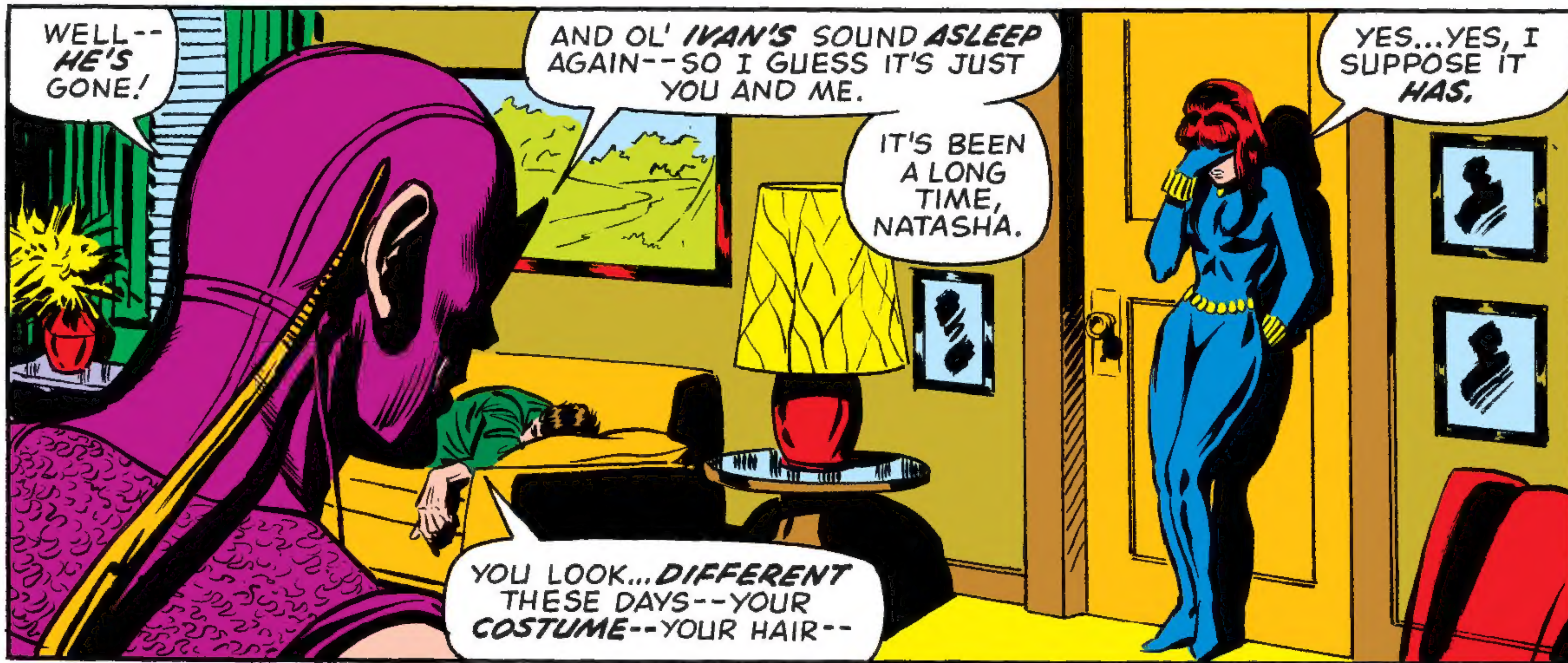
IVAN!!

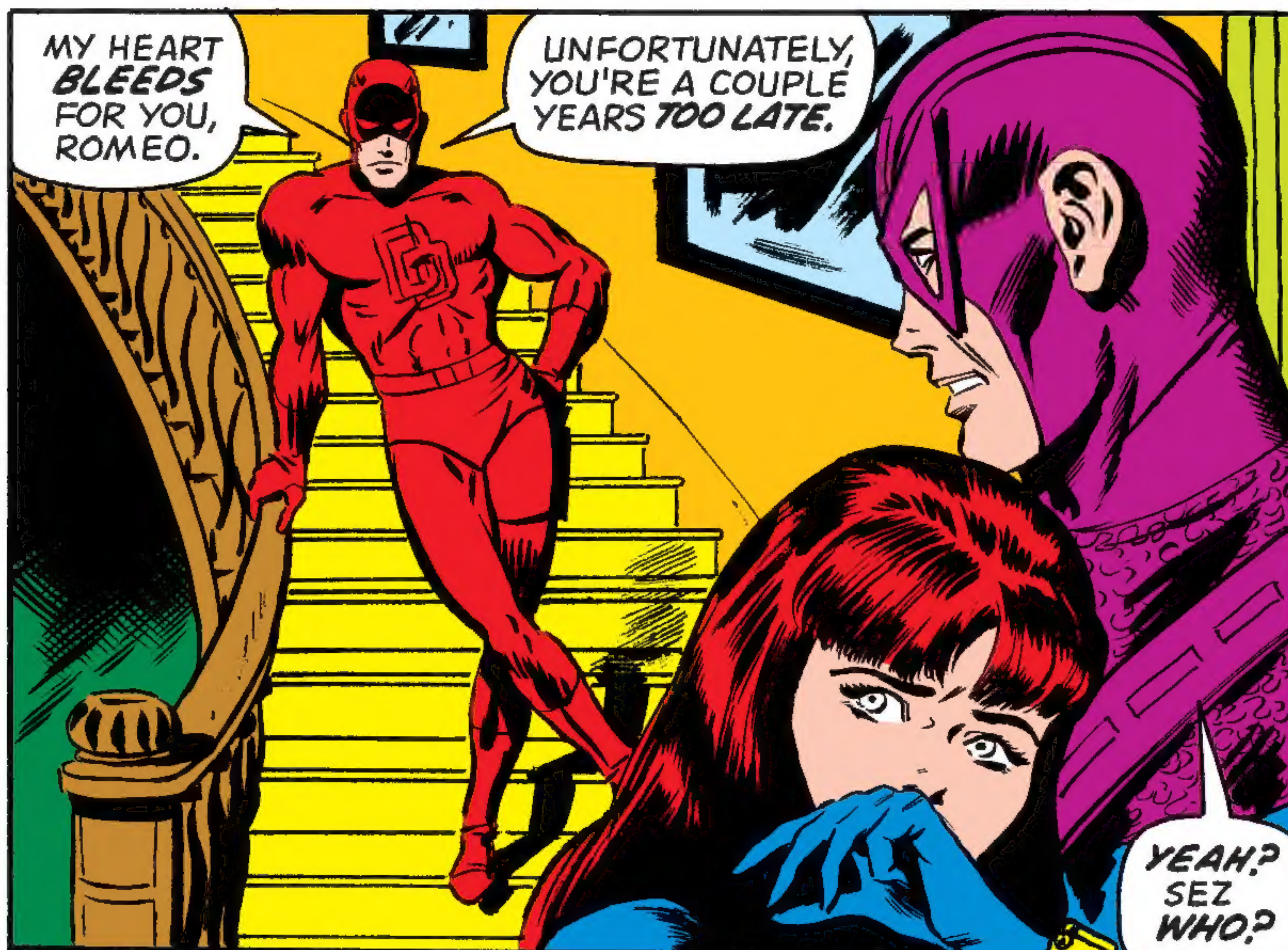
LOOK,
DAREDEVIL!
IVAN'S
REVIVED!
HE'S *WELL!*

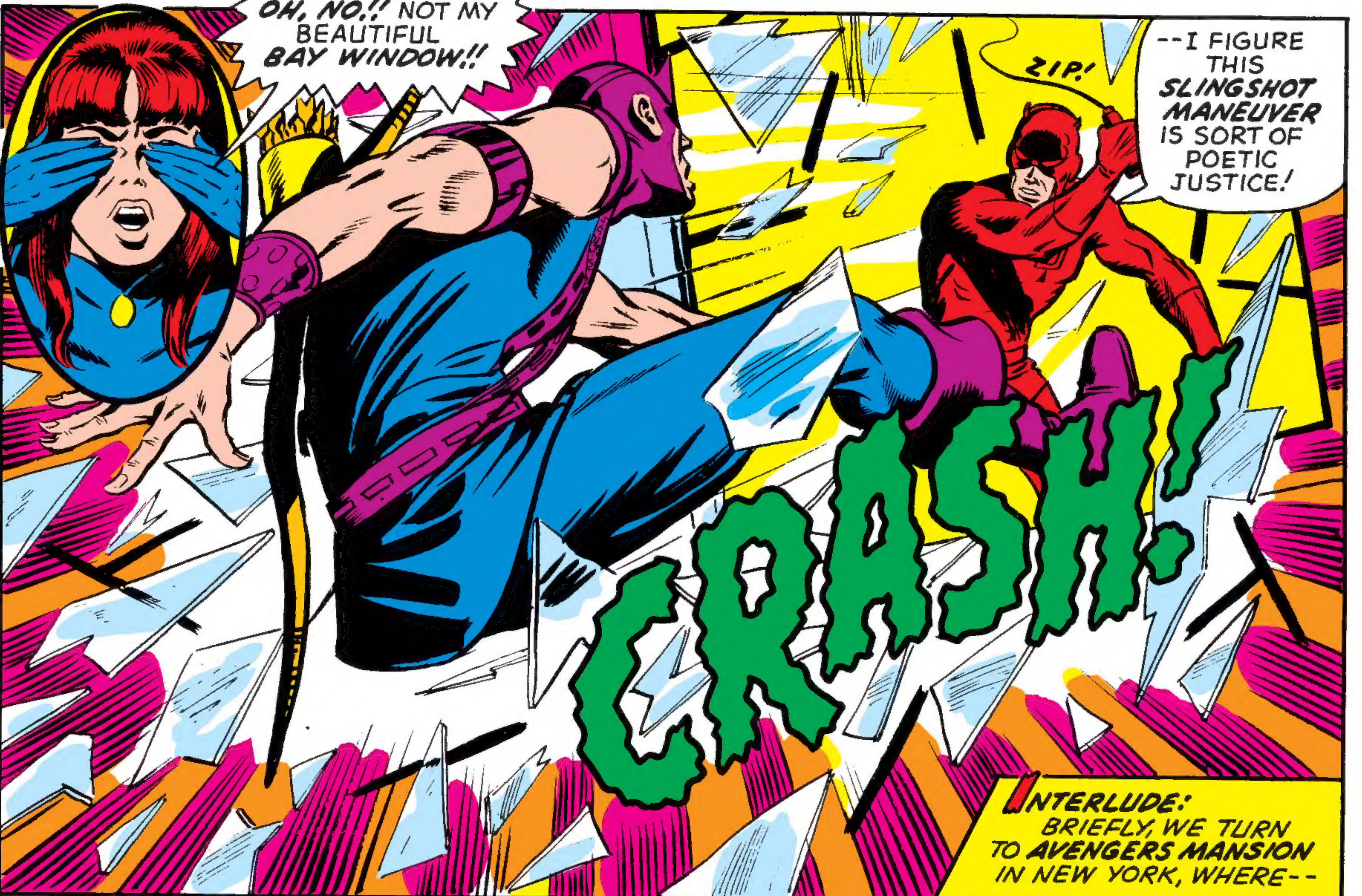
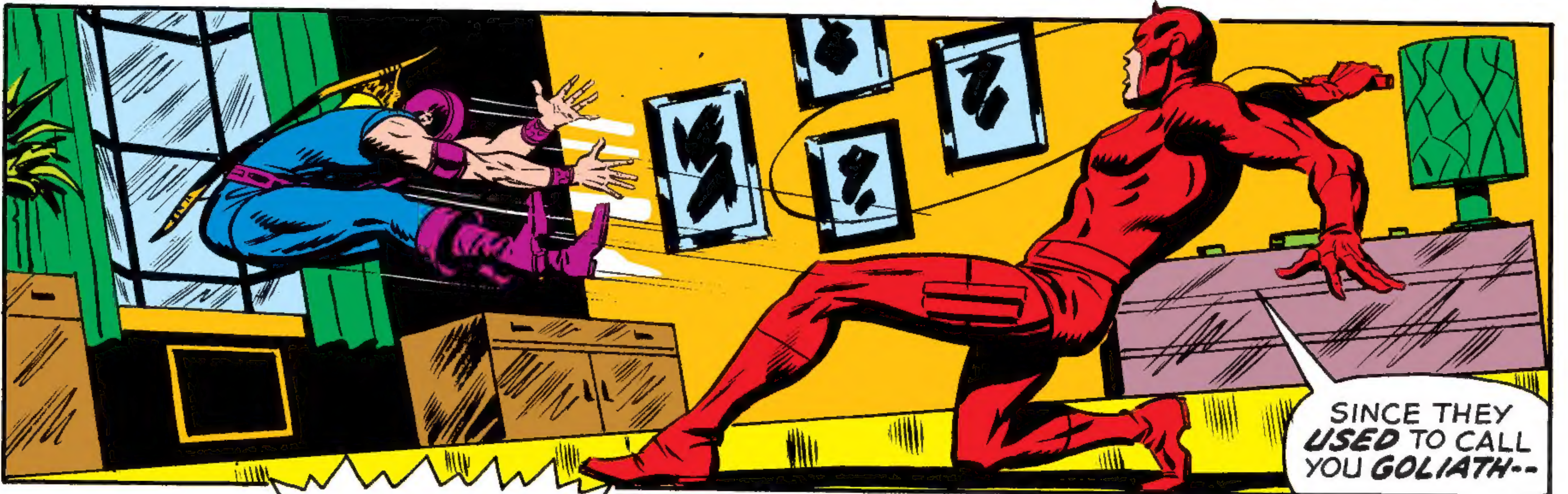
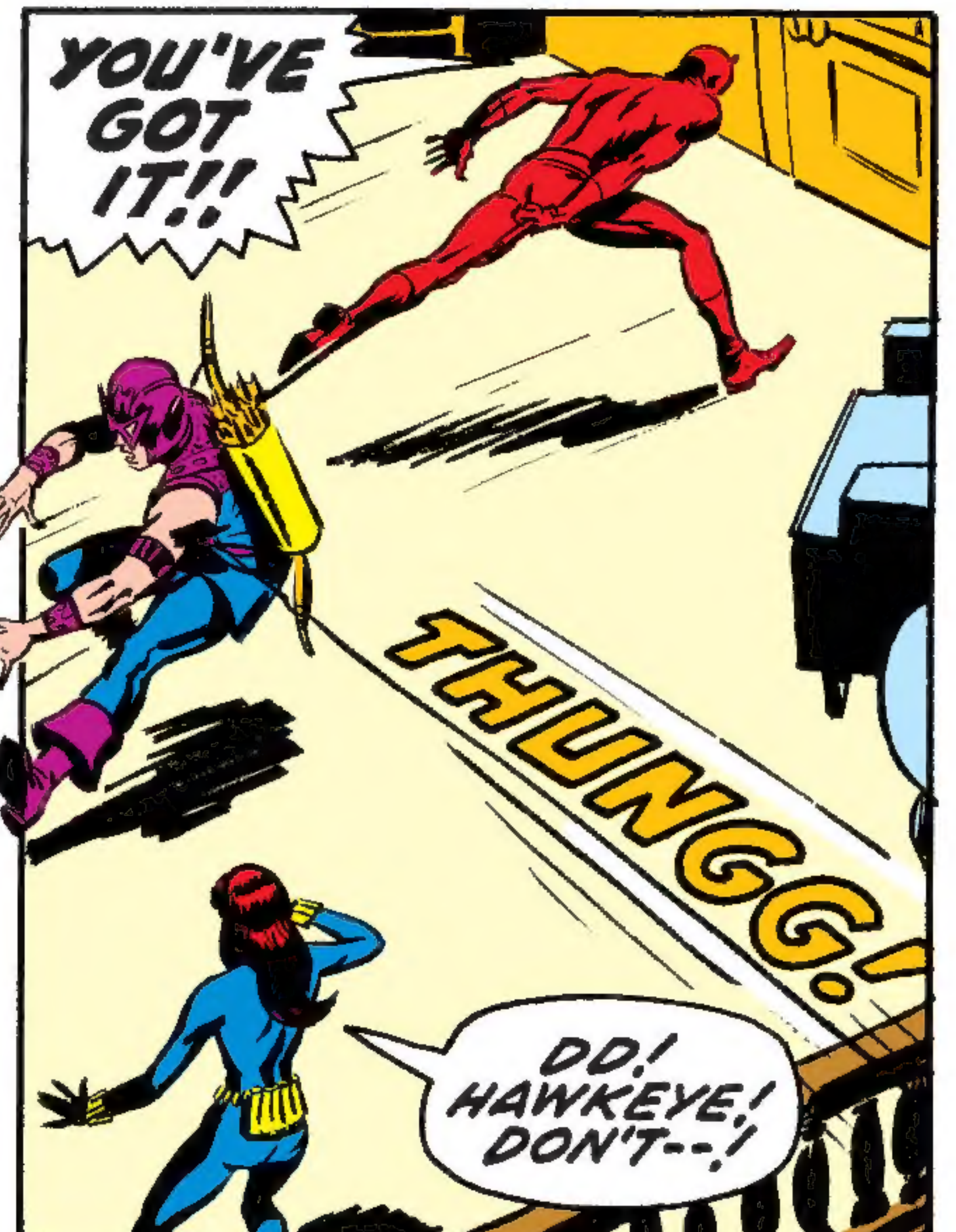
**THE MARK OF
HAWKEYE!**

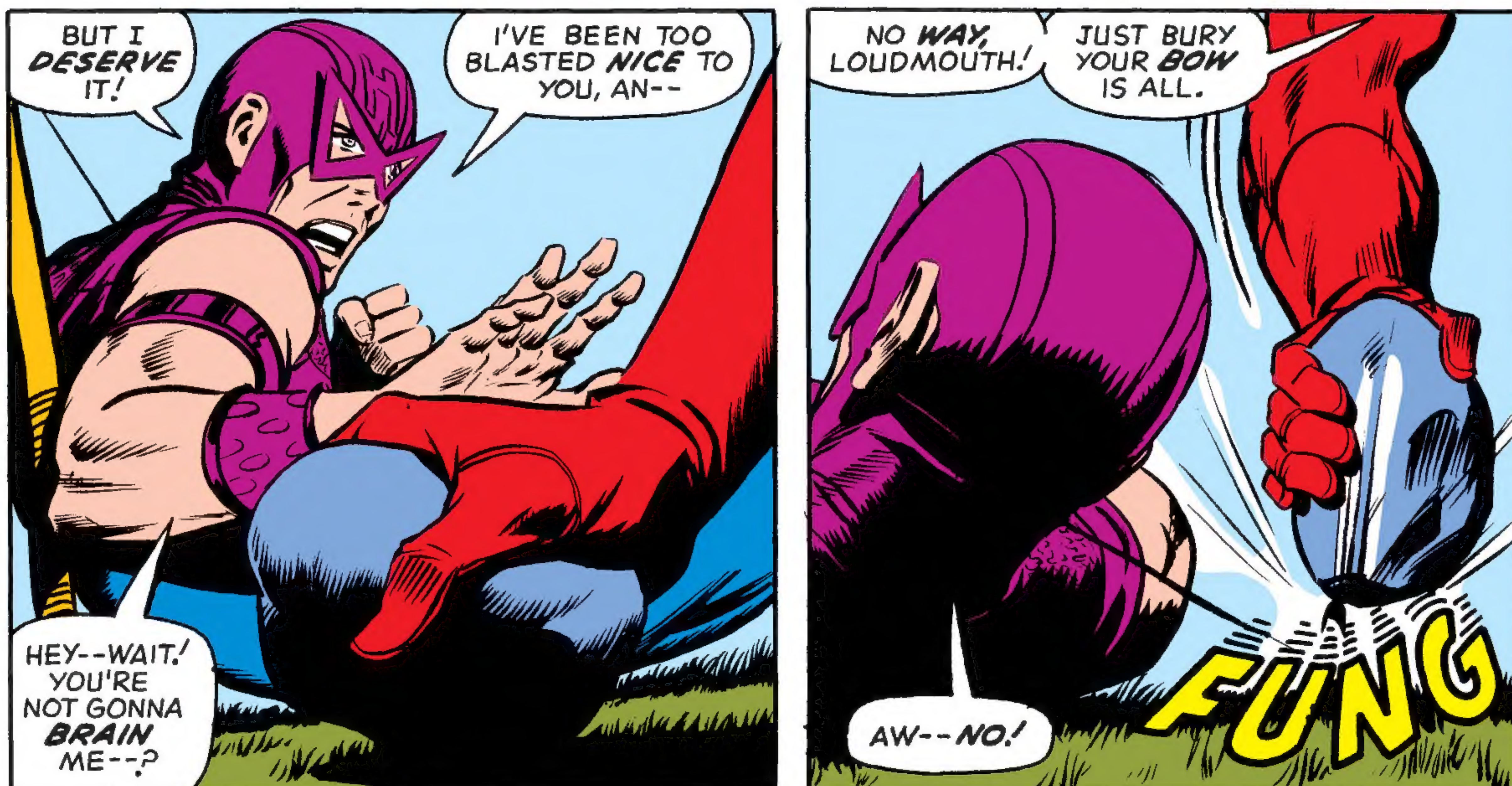
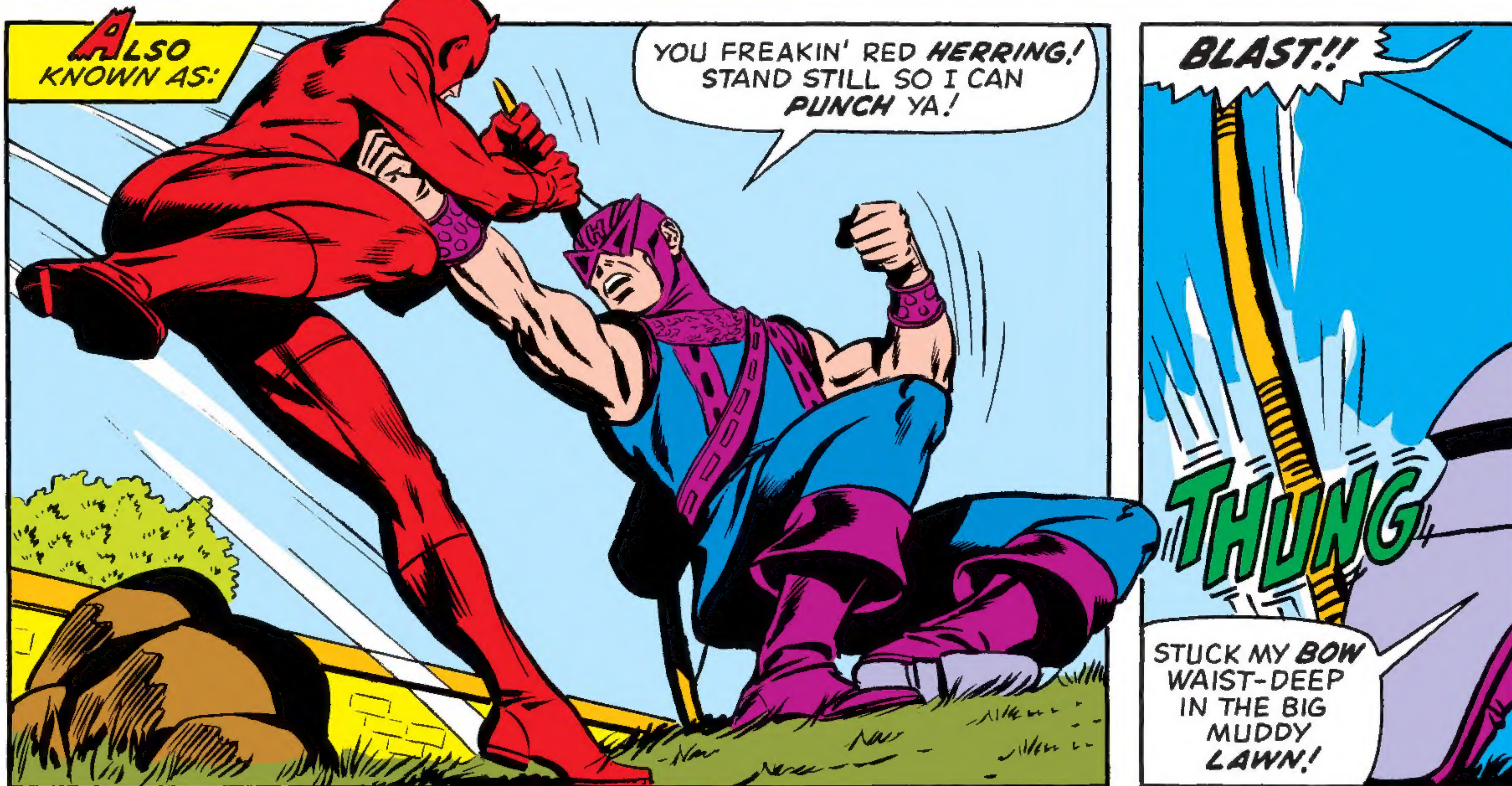
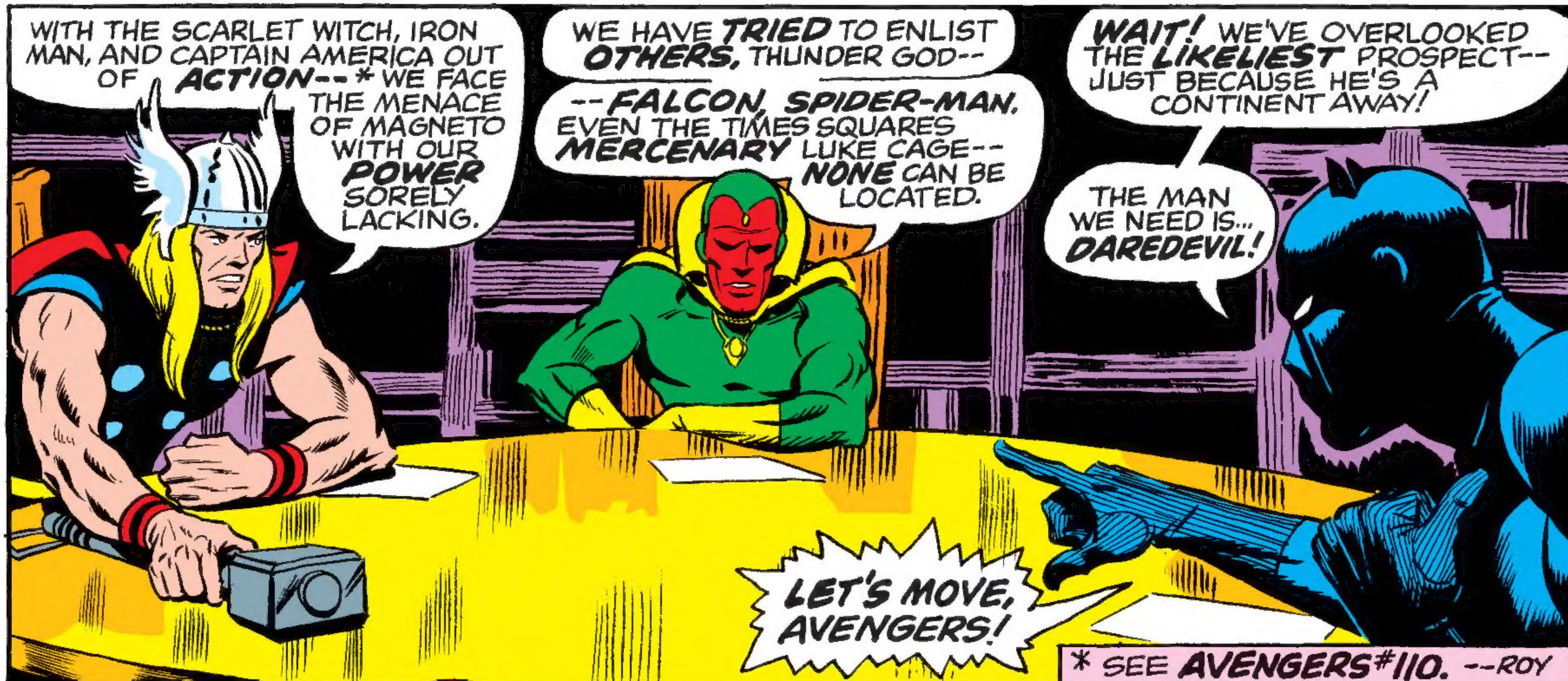


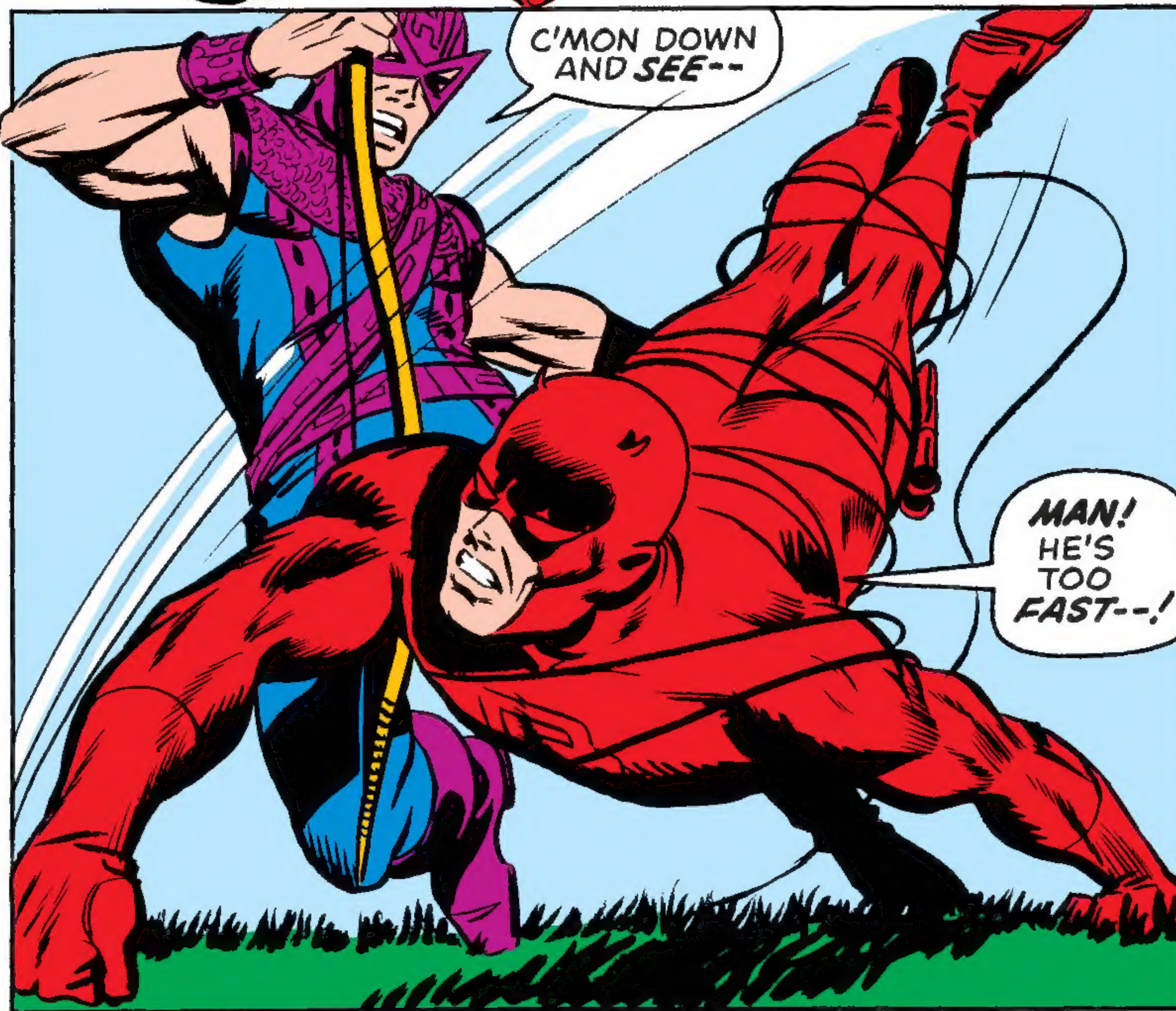
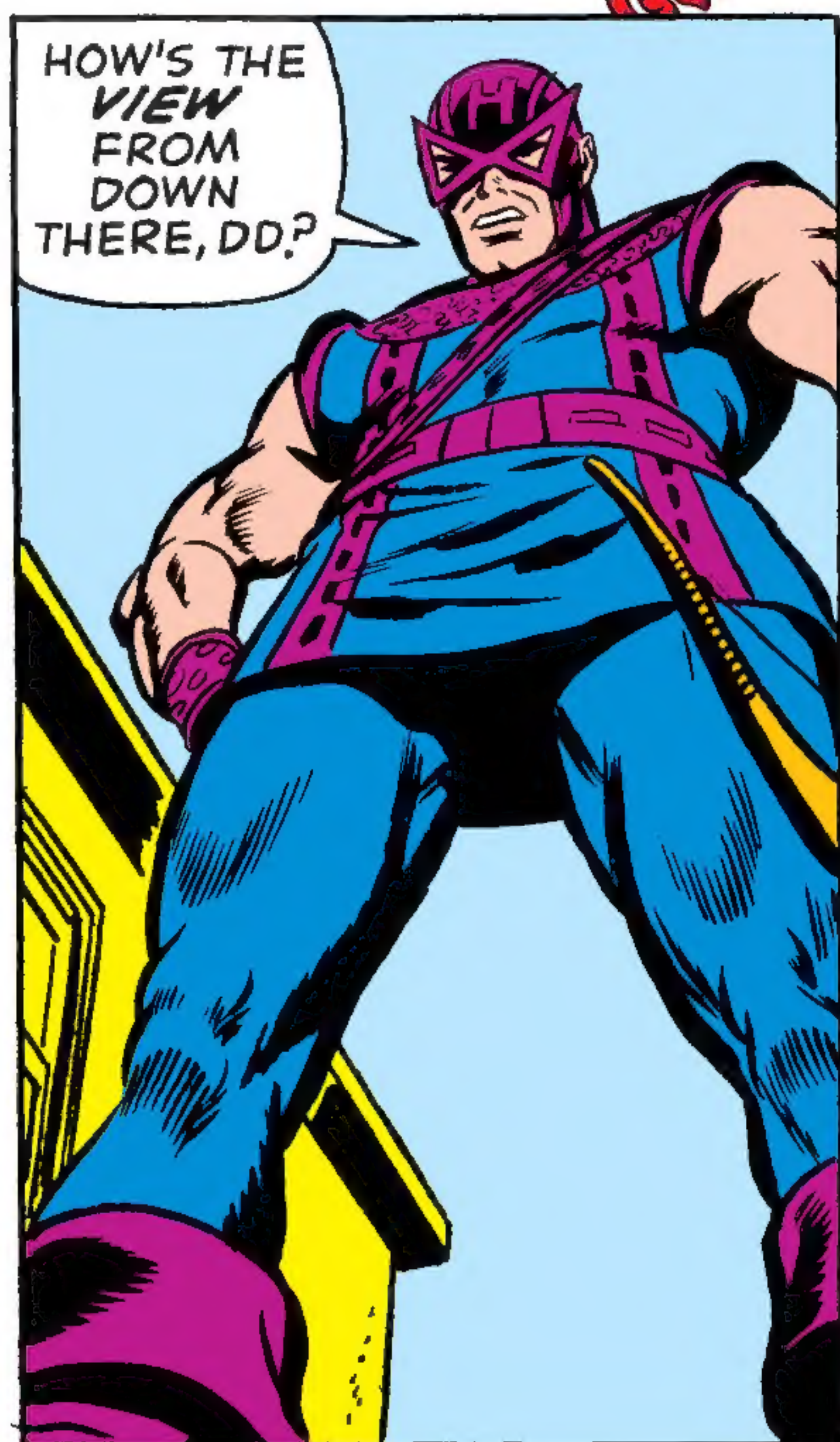
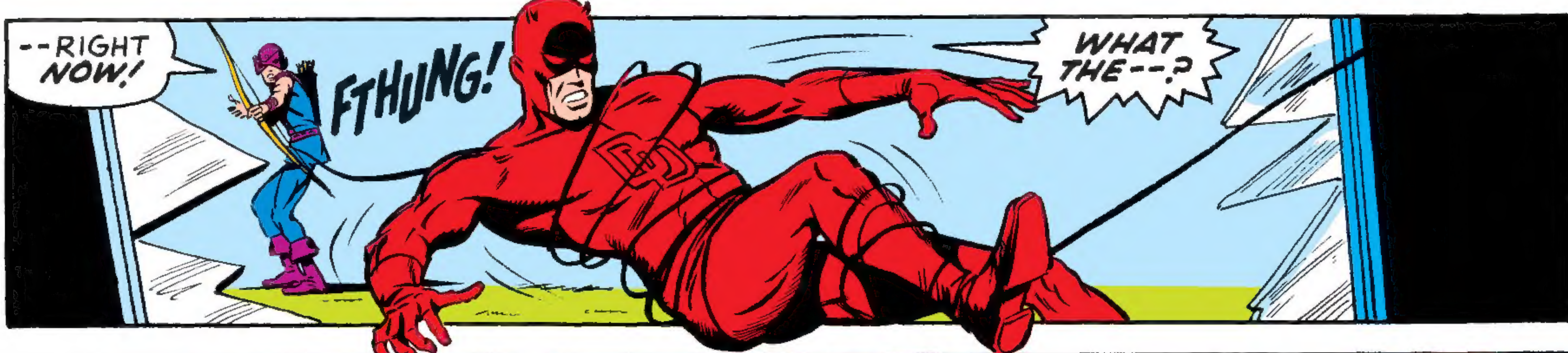
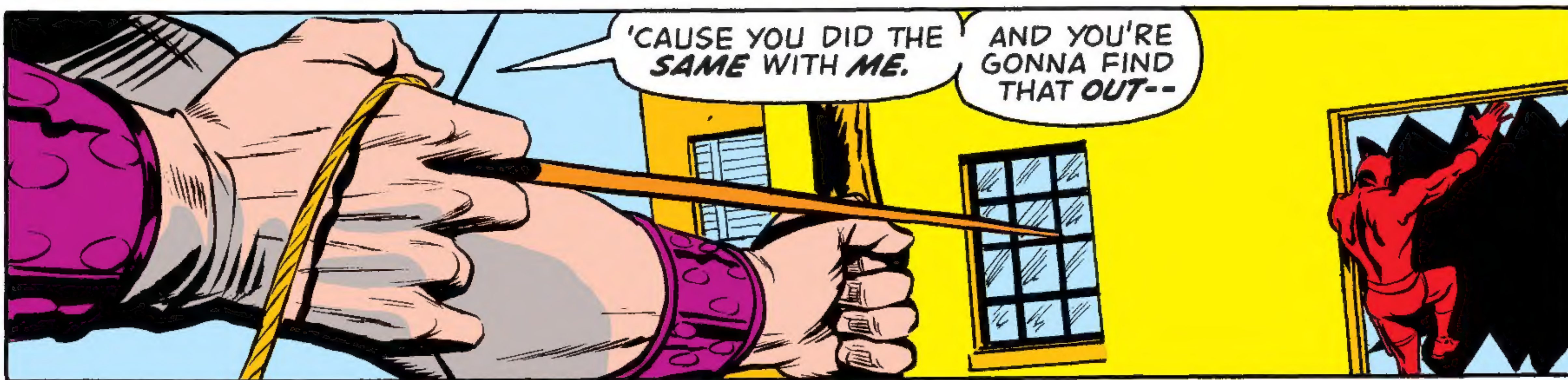
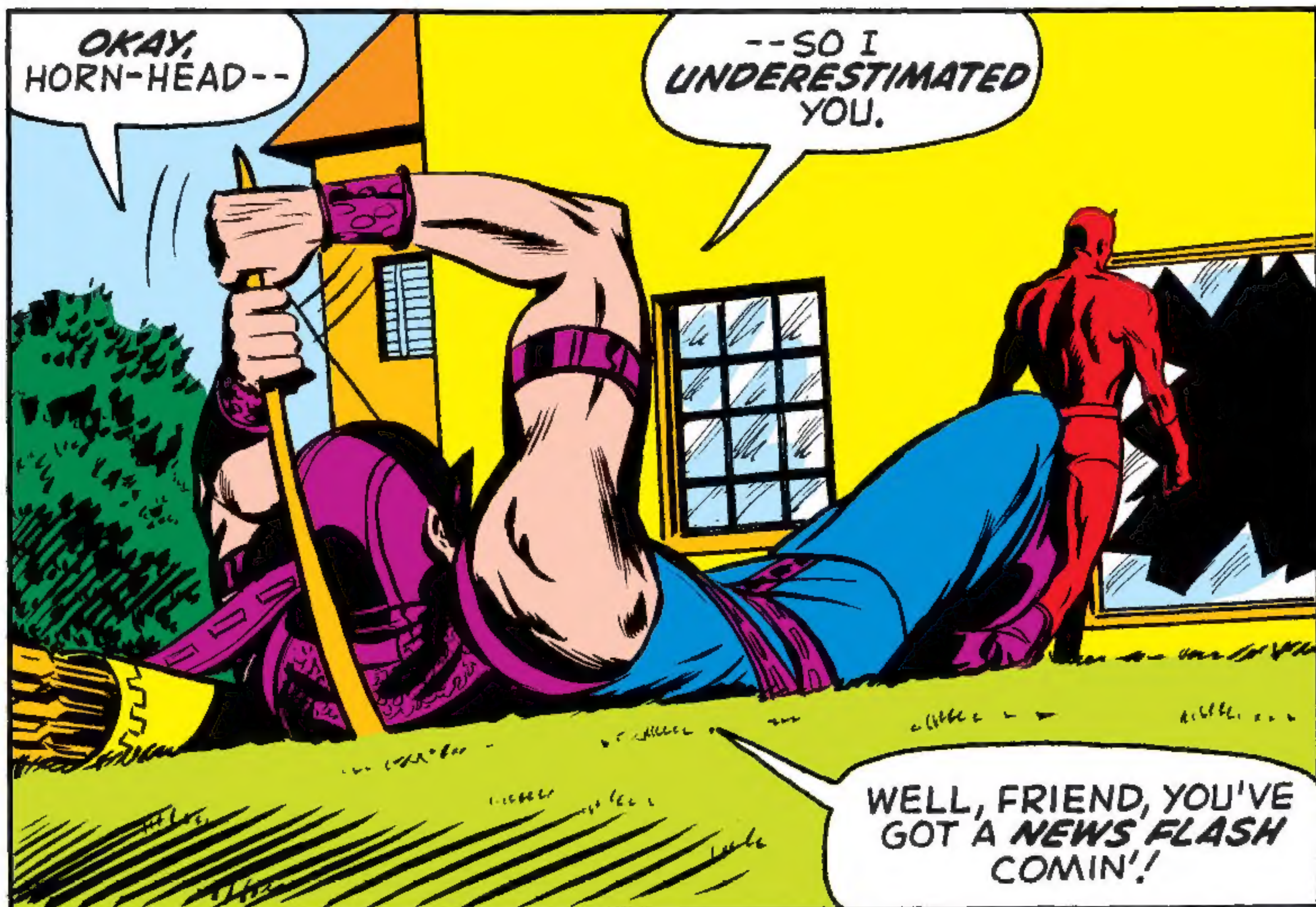














--FOR MY *FIST*, ANYWAY.
BUT NOT FOR MY EVER-TWINKLY *TOES*!



AND NOW THAT I'M FREE OF THOSE *BONDS*--

--YOU'RE PERFECTLY SET UP FOR MY *NEXT* MANEUVER!

OBSERVE, PEON! YOU DON'T GET TO BE AN AVENGER--

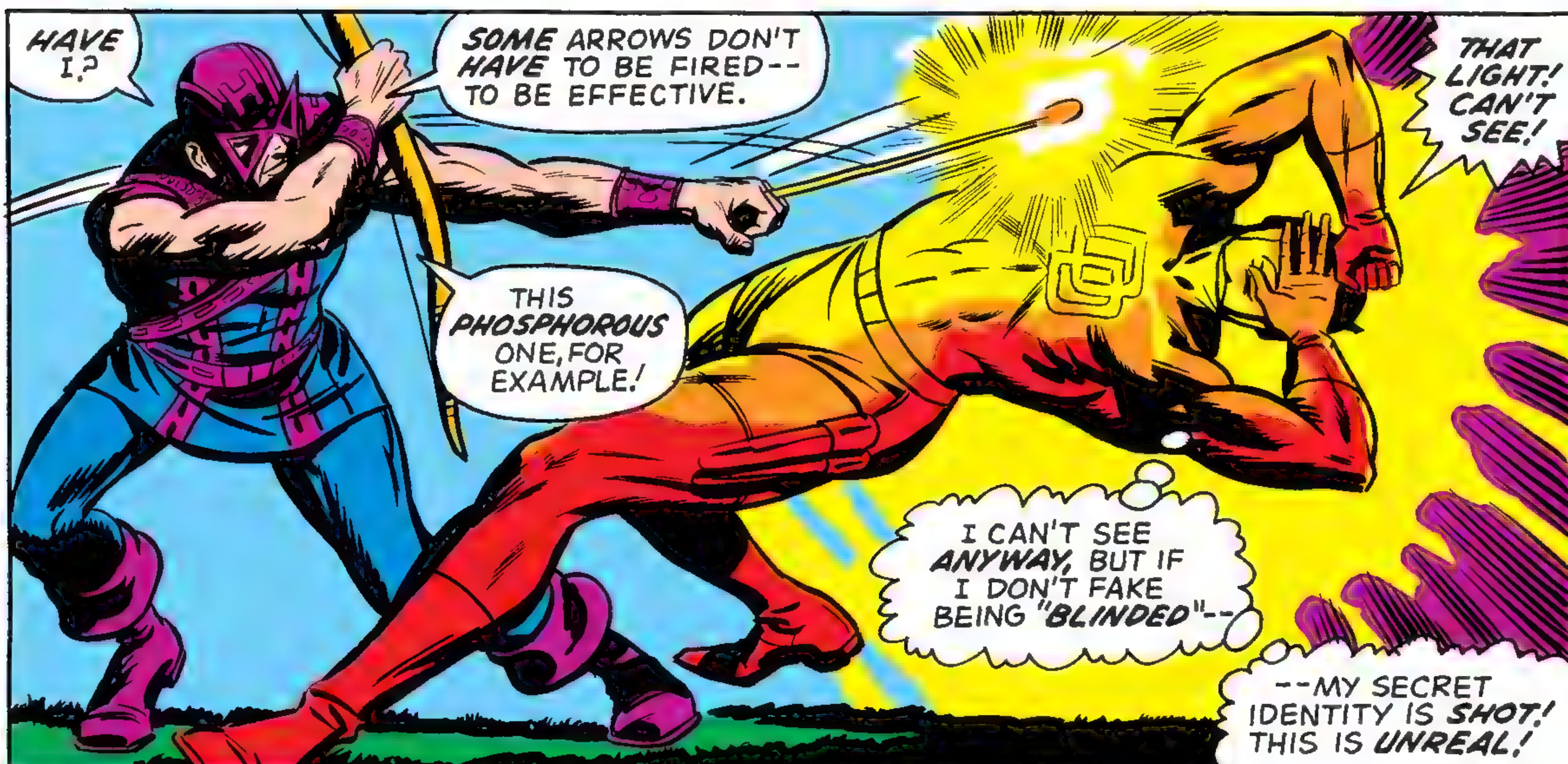


--WITH JUST ONE *SHTICK*.

AN *ARROW*? WHEN I'M CLOSE ENOUGH TO REACH OUT AND *SNAP* IT?



ARCHER, YOU'VE *FLIPPED*.



HAVE I?

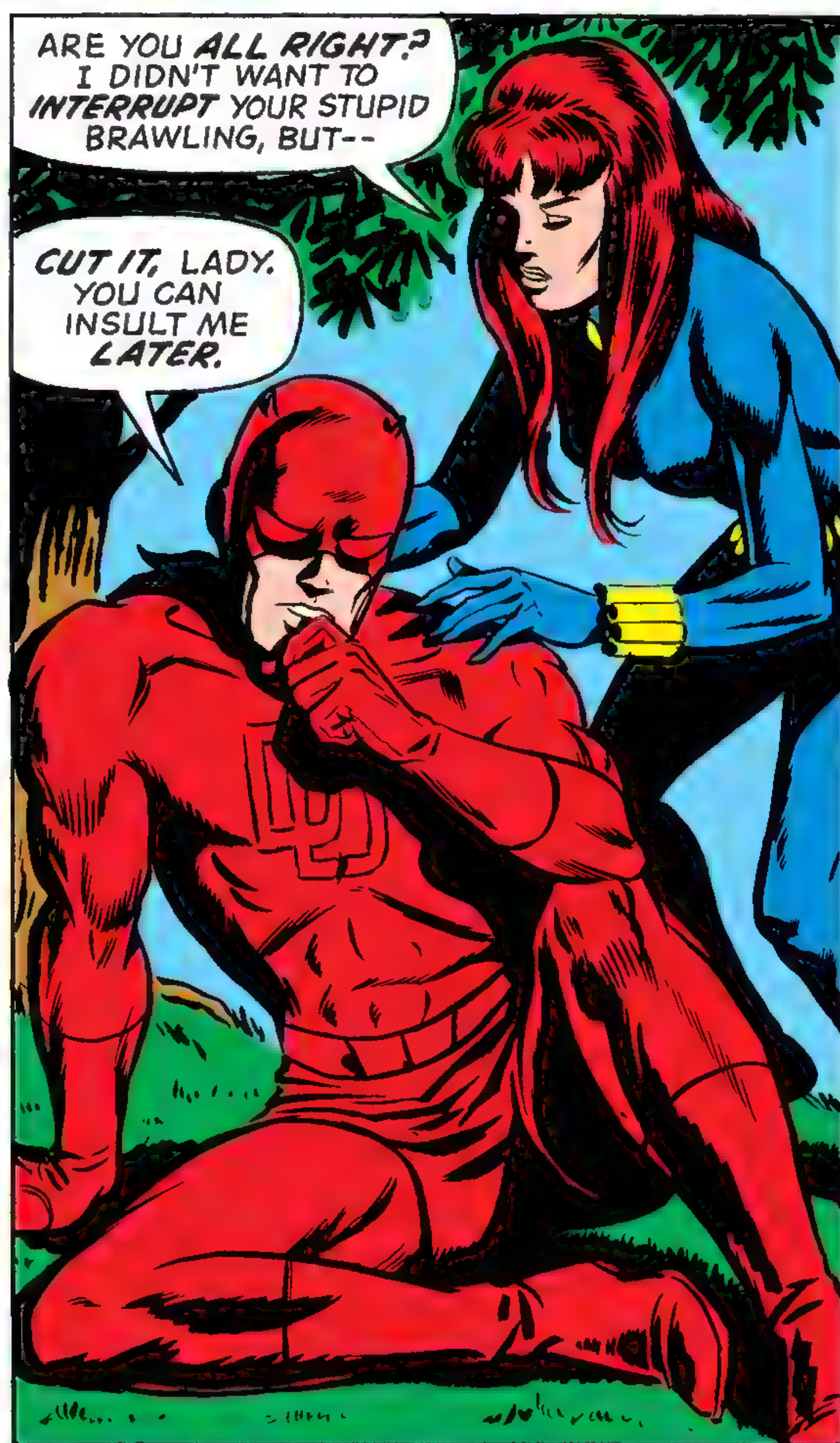
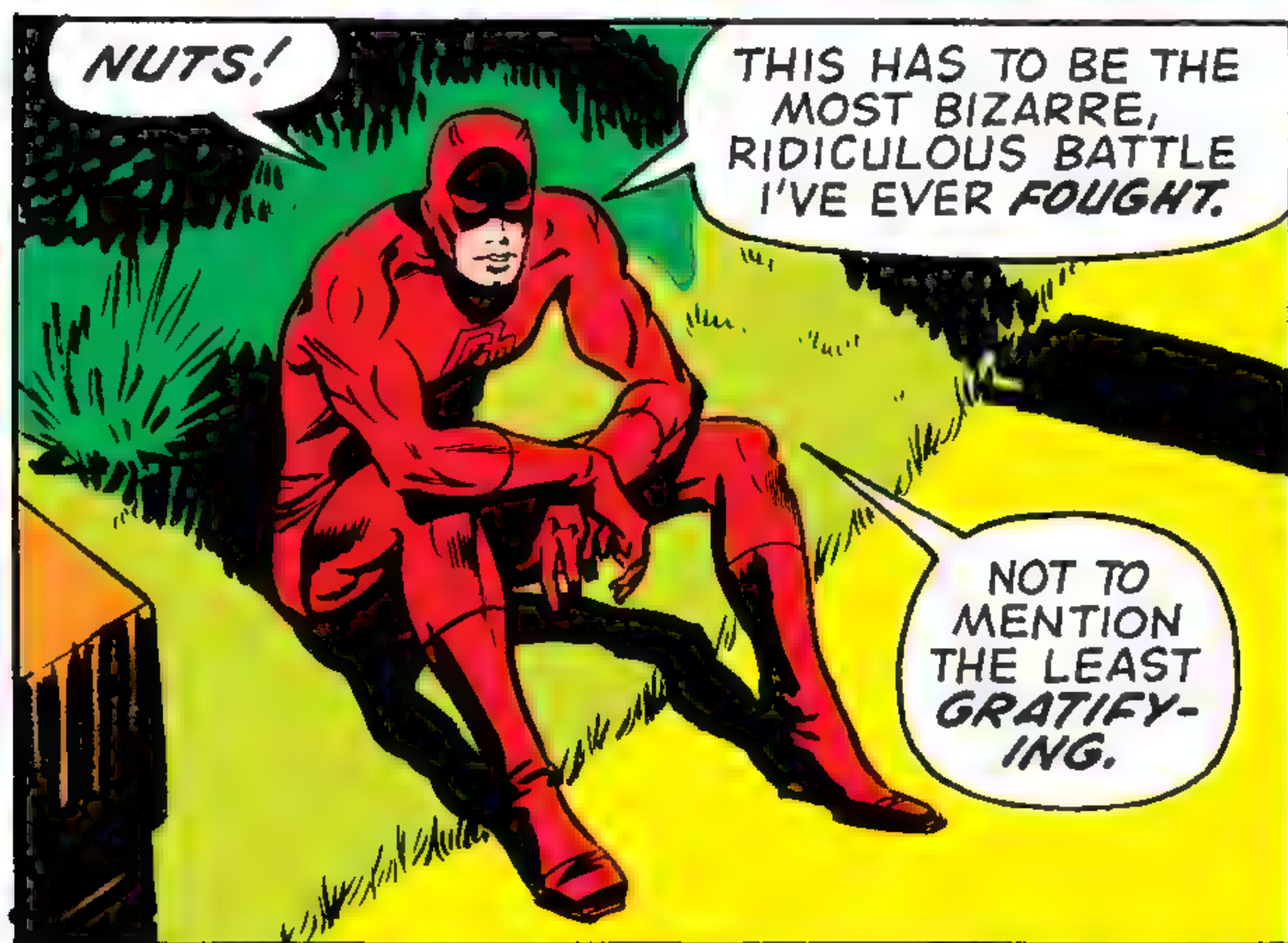
SOME ARROWS DON'T HAVE TO BE FIRED-- TO BE EFFECTIVE.

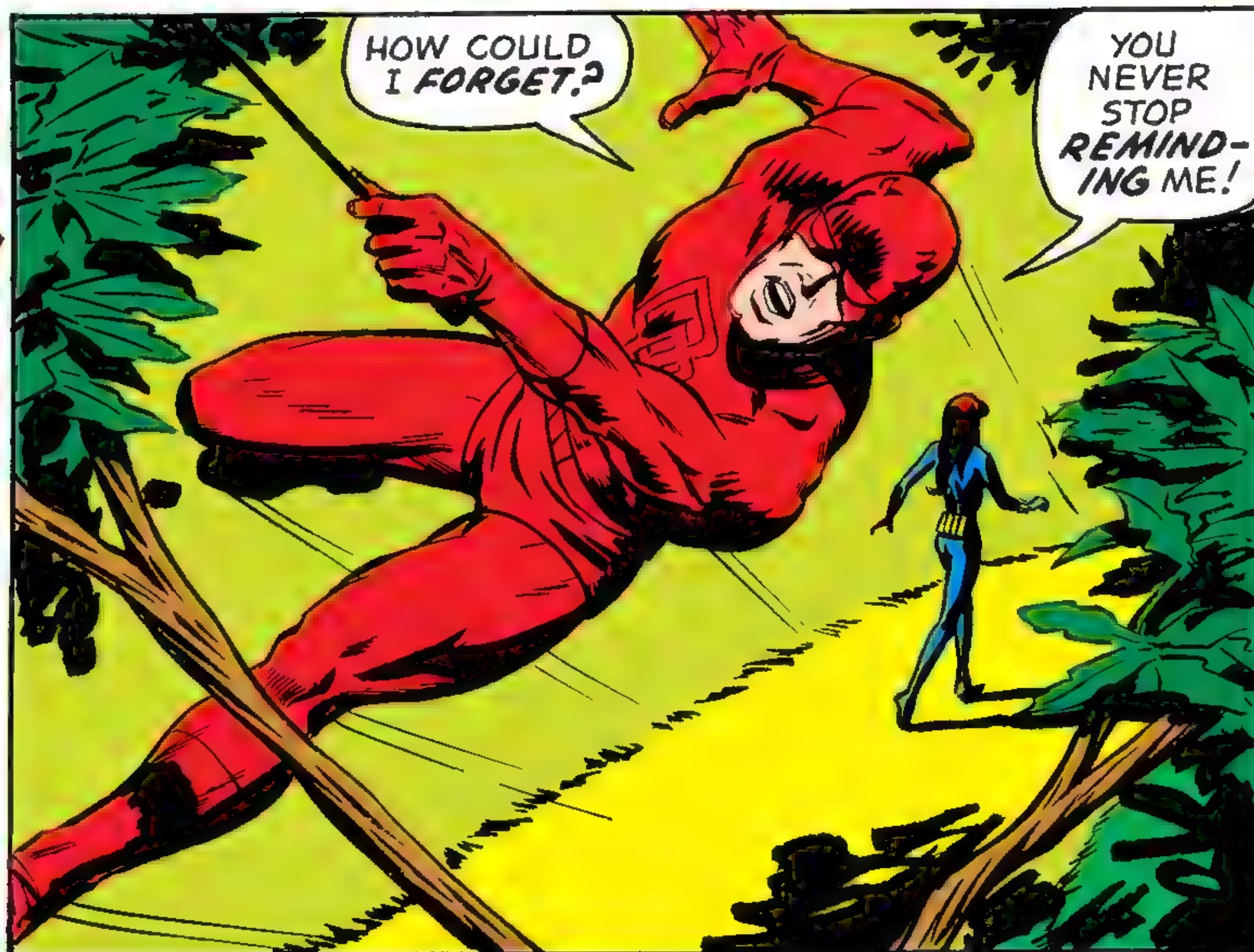
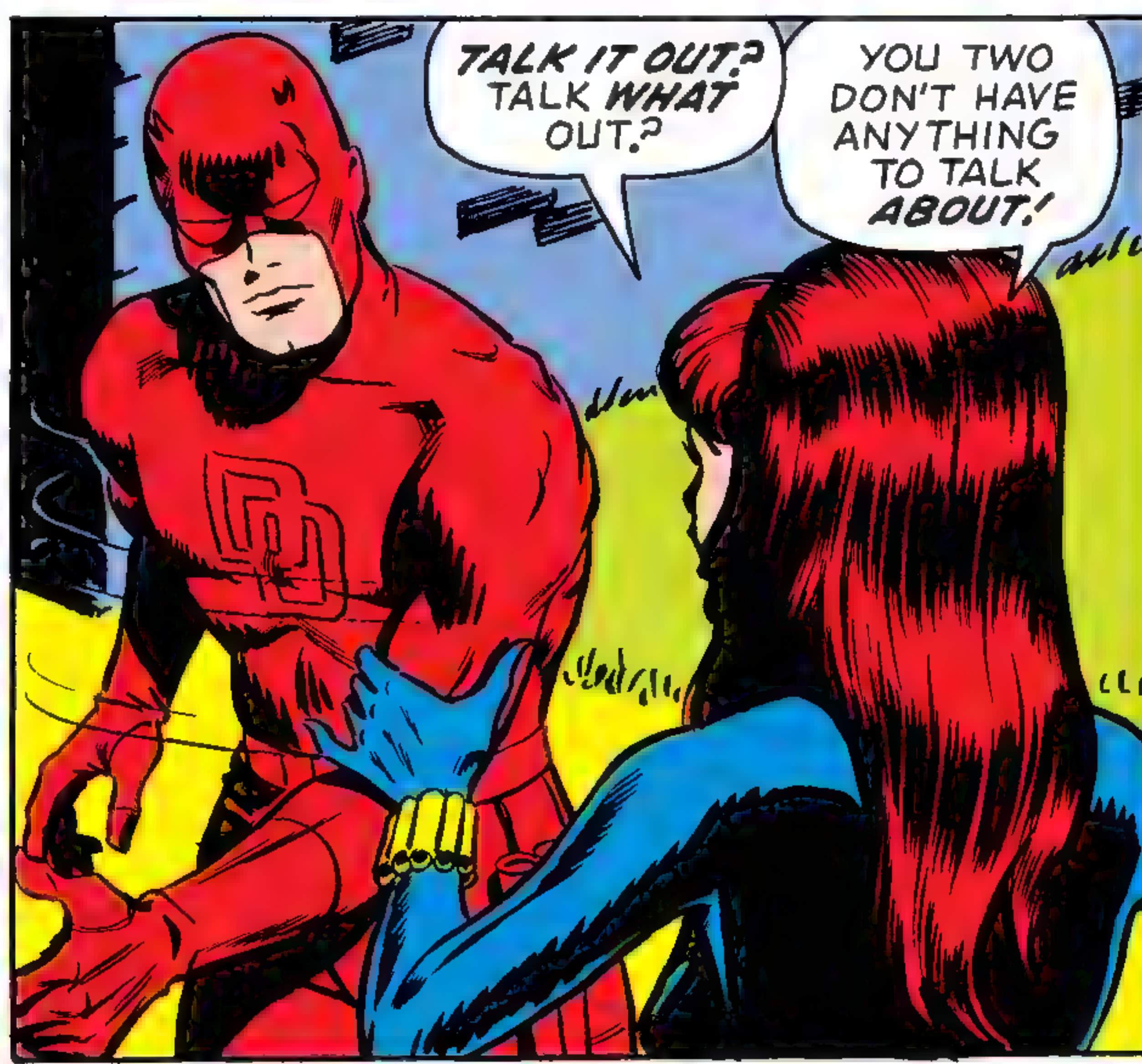
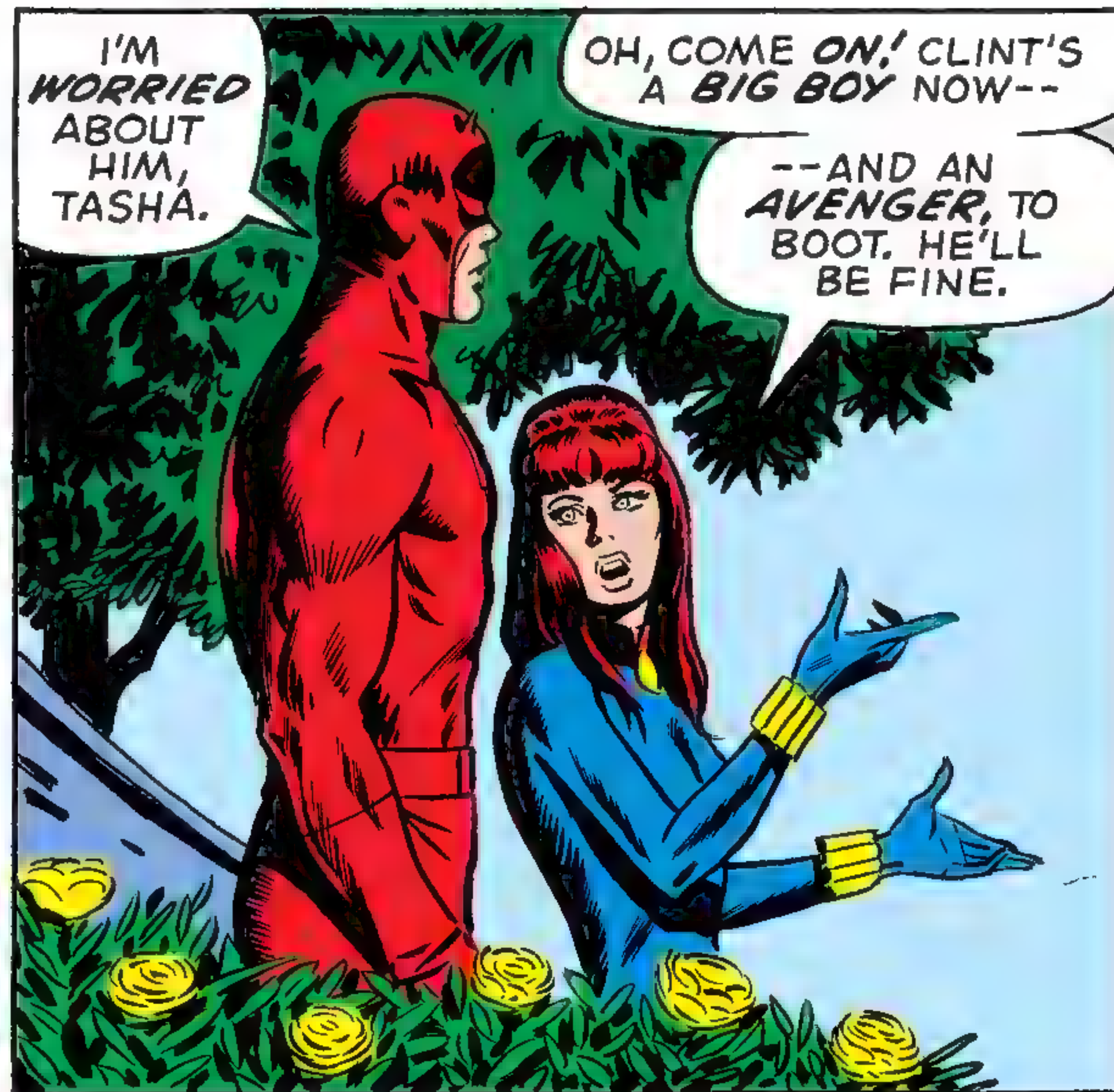
THIS *PHOSPHOROUS* ONE, FOR EXAMPLE!

THAT *LIGHT*! CAN'T SEE!

I CAN'T SEE ANYWAY, BUT IF I DON'T FAKE BEING "*BLINDED*"--

--MY SECRET IDENTITY IS *SHOT*! THIS IS *UNREAL*!





WHILE DD SWINGS, THE WIDOW BURNS,
AND THE WORLD TURNS, LET US FOCUS
ON DOWNTOWN S.F. AND OUR
BELEAGUERED BOWMAN HIMSELF...



NO SIGN OF
DAREDEVIL YET--
AND I GOTTA
WONDER--

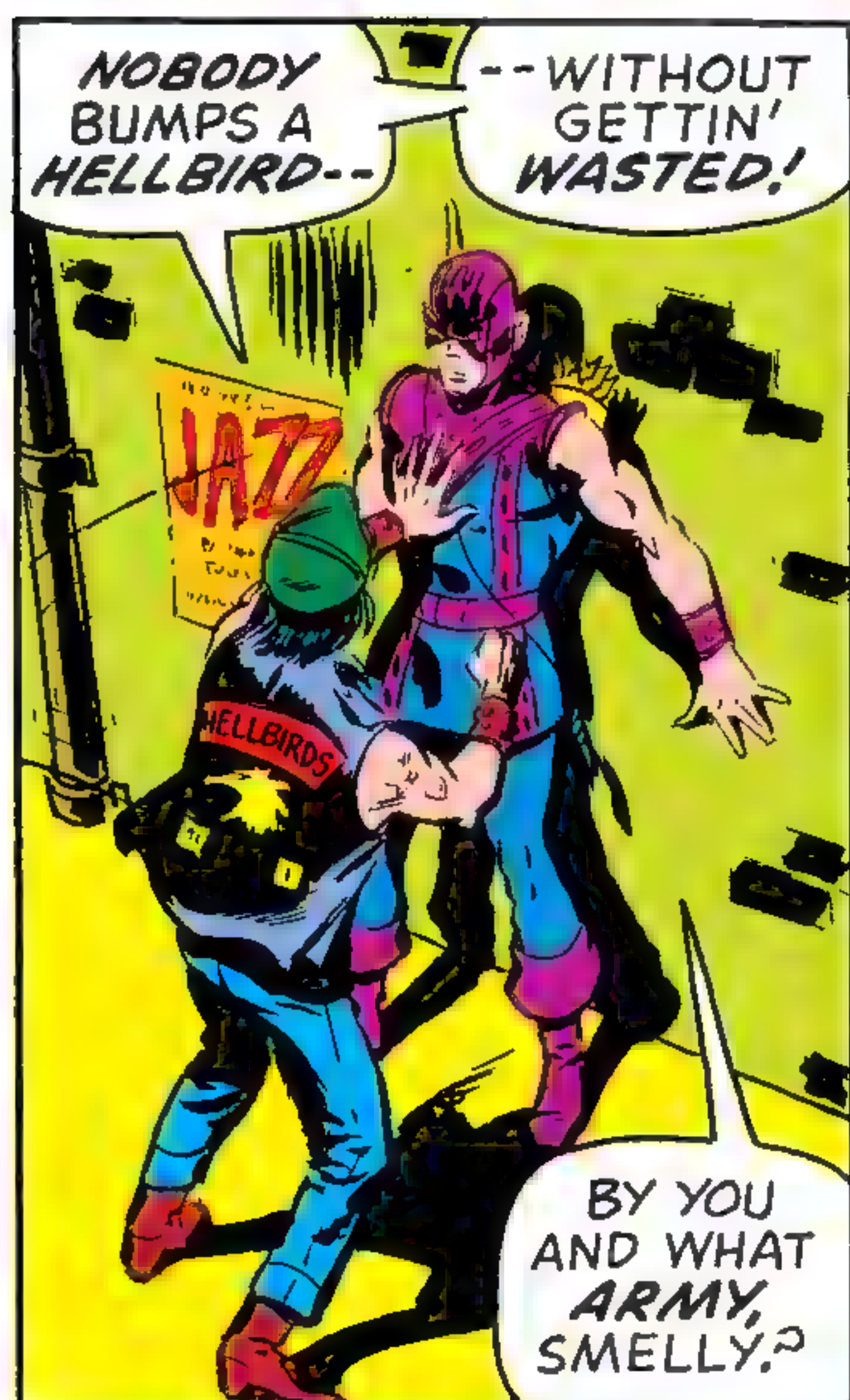
DO I
REALLY
WANT
HIM TO
SHOW
UP?

I'VE PROBABLY **BLOWN**
IT WITH TASHA
ALREADY--IF THERE
WAS ANYTHING TO
BLOW.

MAYBE IT'S
TIME I WENT
HOME--HOOKED
UP WITH THE
ASSEMBLERS
AGAIN...

'SCUSE ME,
FELLA.

"EXCUSE ME" AINT
GOOD ENOUGH,
FREAKER.



NOBODY
BUMPS A
HELLBIRD--

--WITHOUT
GETTIN'
WASTED!

BY YOU
AND WHAT
ARMY,
SMELLY?

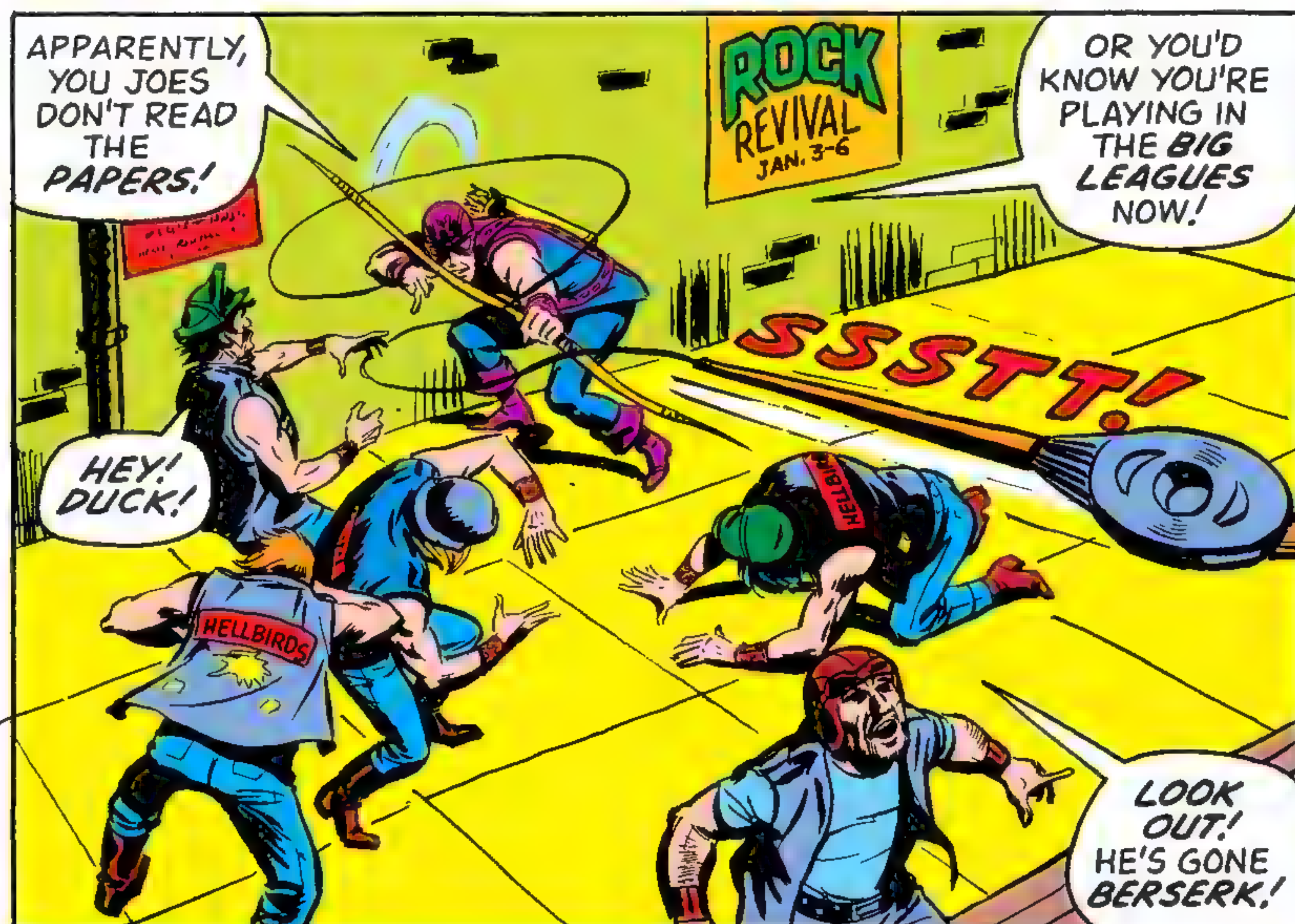


YOU'RE
ABOUT TO
FIND OUT,
VIOLET!



WELL, WHADDAYA
KNOW! A WHOLE
PLATOON, RIGHT
OUTTA THE
WOODWORK!

SAVE THE
WISECRACKS
FOR YER
DOCTOR, CRUMB.
TAKE HIM, GUYS!



APPARENTLY,
YOU JOES
DON'T READ
THE
PAPERS!

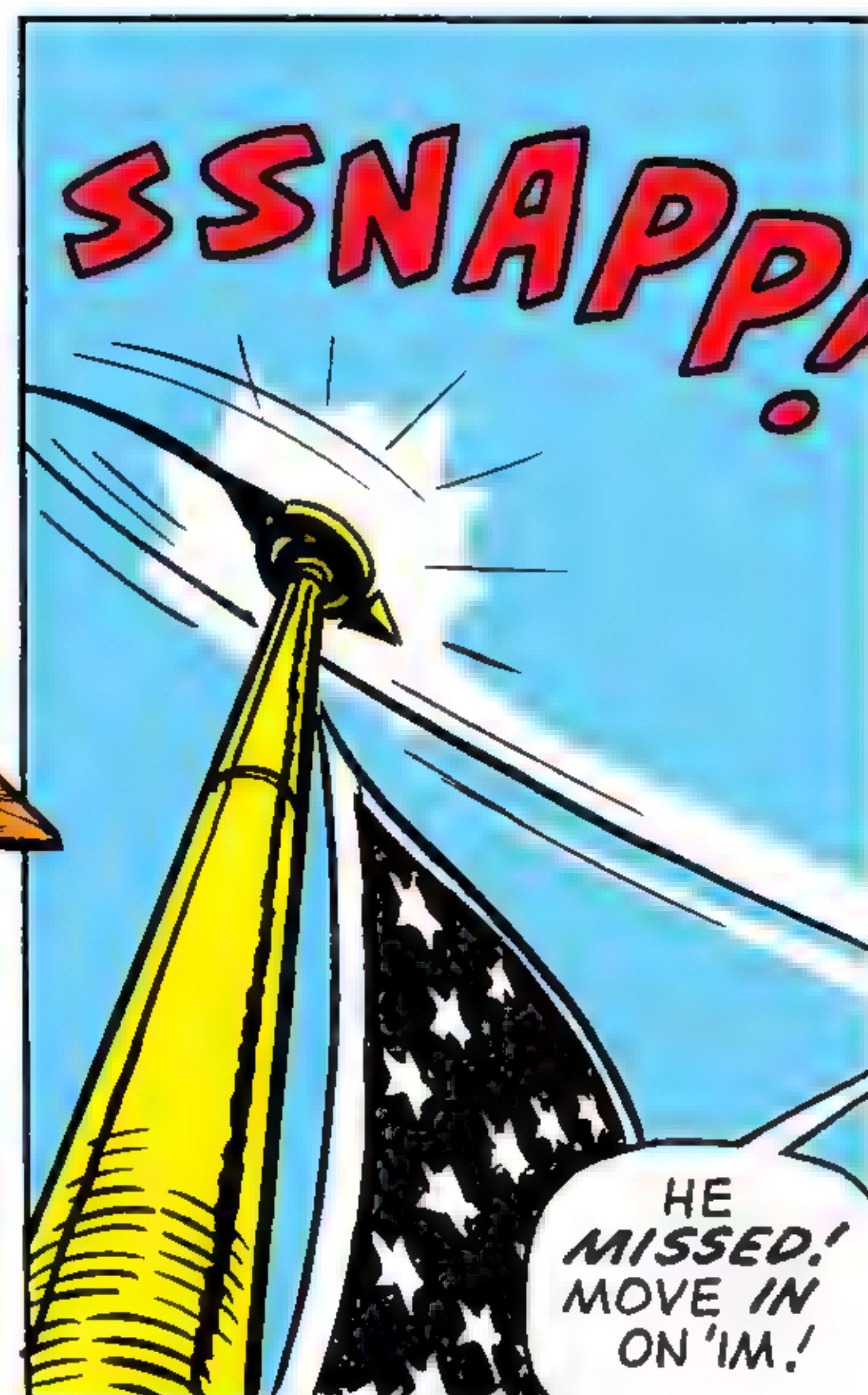
HEY!
DUCK!

**ROCK
REVIVAL**
JAN. 3-6

OR YOU'D
KNOW YOU'RE
PLAYING IN
THE **BIG
LEAGUES**
NOW!

SSSTT!

LOOK
OUT!
HE'S GONE
BERSERK!



SSNAPP!

HE
MISSED!
MOVE IN
ON 'IM!

